

# DOCTOR WHO BLOOD AND TEARS

THE VILLAGE OF THE GALATHOS...

...AND SO MY DAUGHTER DIED IN MY ARMS, STRICKEN BY THE GODS' SICKWIND...

...AND NOW ALL OUR PEOPLE WAIT TO JOIN HER AT ITS HANDS.

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I'M FILLING UP HERE. YOUR STORIES ARE SO SAD EVEN THE PALANTH IS CRYING!

AND THESE TATTOOS? ARE THEY PROTECTION AGAINST THE SICKWIND?

THEY ARE THE WARNING OF THE GODS' CURSE. THEY TELL US THE SICKWIND IS COMING.

WHEN THE MARKS COME WE HAVE SEVEN SUNS TO FIND AND SLAY THE DRAMOS TO REVEL IN ITS TEARS AND DANCE IN ITS HEALING BLOOD.

BUT MY PEOPLE ARE WEAK AND THE DRAMOS IS STRONG...

...WILL YOU SLAY THE DRAMOS FOR US, DOCTOR?

WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN...

THE NEXT DAY...

I'LL DO MY BEST FOR YOU.

YOU HAVE THE GRATITUDE OF MY PEOPLE, DOCTOR.

THE PALANTH SEEMS TO LIKE YOU, MISTRESS ROSE. TAKE HIM WITH YOU FOR GOOD FORTUNE.

I PROMISE I'LL INVESTIGATE IN THE MORNING. I CAN'T DO ANY MORE.

OH, HE'S CUTE.

YOU CAN'T BEAT A DOG, THOUGH. A NICE BIG LICKY ROBOT DOG.







DOCTOR WHO

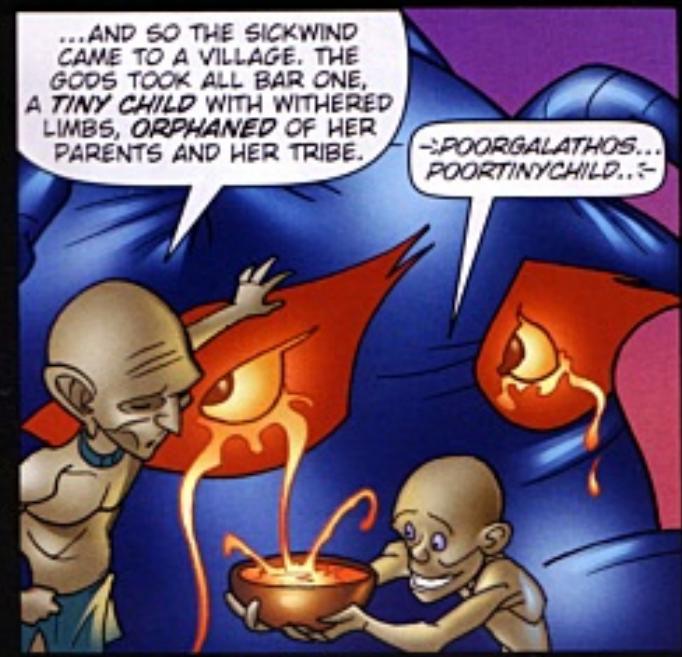
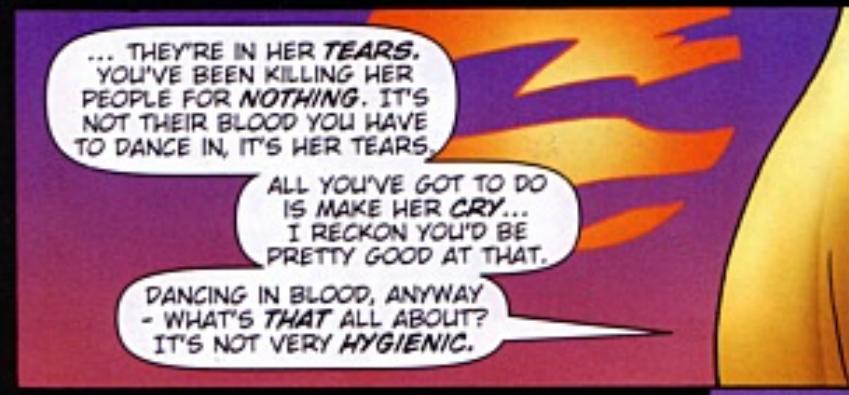
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BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? THE GALATHOS SAY THEY'LL DIE WITHOUT THE BLOOD OF THE DRAMOS!





NEXT ISSUE: MORE DANGER AND ADVENTURES!